

THE FLAG SONG



WORDS BY

CHARLES S. NUTTER

MUSIC BY

WILBUR HASCALL

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THE FLAG SONG

(OLD GLORY)

CHARLES S. NUTTER

WILBUR HASCALL

Moderato

f

Old glo - ry, old glo - ry, up - ris - ing on high, We
 Old glo - ry, old glo - ry, now float - ing a - bove! The
 Old glo - ry, old glo - ry, the flag of our might! The

f

bor - row thy hues from the tints of the sky; Thy
 flag of our land is the flag that we love. Oth - er
 flag that we hail is the flag of the right. For

red from the glow of the morn - ing and night, Thy
 flags oth - er col - ors pre - sent to our view, But the
 er - ror and wrong let it ne'er be un - furled, But for

white from the clouds so flee - cy and light. Thy
 col - ors we own are the red, white and blue. Oth - er
 free - dom and law, and the peace of the world. All

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blue from the dome that arch - es o'er - head The
lands oth - er em - blems un - fold with a cheer, But the
war we de - plore, we can fight if we must, But the

REFRAIN

land that we love in its beau - ty out - spread. *ff* Old
stars and the stripes is the flag we hold dear. Old
cause that we choose is the cause of the just. Old

glo - ry, old glo - ry, bright flag of the brave! O'er
glo - ry, old glo - ry, bright flag of the brave! O'er
glo - ry, old glo - ry, bright flag of the brave! O'er

ad lib.

land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.
land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.
land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.

* Small notes last verse only
The Flag Song 2

*The words and music of this song are dedicated to the children of our
schools and to all who love the flag*

THE FLAG SONG

(OLD GLORY)

Old glory, old glory, up rising on high,
We borrow thy hues from the tints of the sky;
Thy red from the glow of the morning and night,
Thy white from the clouds so fleecy and light,
Thy blue from the dome that arches o'erhead
The land that we love in its beauty outspread.

Old glory, old glory, bright flag of the brave!
O'er land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.

Old glory, old glory, now floating above!
The flag of our land is the flag that we love.
Other flags other colors present to our view,
But the colors we own are the red, white and blue.
Other lands other emblems unfold with a cheer,
But the stars and the stripes is the flag we hold dear.

Old glory, old glory, bright flag of the brave!
O'er land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.

Old glory, old glory, the flag of our might!
The flag that we hail is the flag of the right.
For error and wrong let it ne'er be unfurled,
But for freedom and law, and the peace of the world.
All war we deplore, we can fight if we must,
But the cause that we choose is the cause of the just.

Old glory, old glory, bright flag of the brave!
O'er land and o'er sea, high and long may it wave.